

North Whips Mira Costa in Final Seconds

TARTARS WIN ON AVIATION MISCUES

Saxons Score Late for Win

Apparently specializing in nerve-snappers this year, North tallied in the final 20 seconds Friday night to nip brutal Mira Costa, 6-0 in a Bay League contest. In the loop opener last week, the Saxons saw victory turn into defeat in the final seven seconds when Redondo blocked a punt

and fell on the loose pigskin in the end zone for a touchdown and a 19-16 win.

North coach Ed Levy described the huge Mira Costa line as "brutal," as the Mustangs bottled up the Saxons in the first half.

TWO INJURED Saxons contributed to the lack of a North offense. Top quarterback Norm Dow was kept out of the first half due to a bruised thumb on his passing hand. Fullback Doug Ball was also not allowed to play in the opening stanza because he was recovering from the flu.

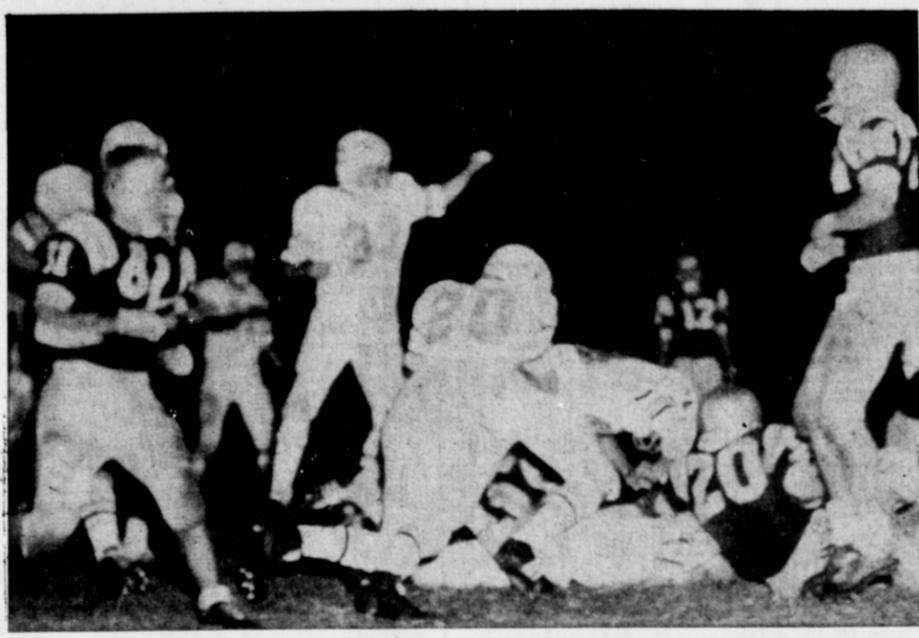
The two injured North athletes spiced up the offense in the second half and the Saxons began to move—but almost too late.

STARTING on its own 21, North moved down to the Micohi 20 with Dow's aeriels to Richard Bertoni, Ed Etrada, and Daryl Wilson paving the way.

From the 20, halfback Carey Hubert scooted around right end down to the Mustang one, where Dow plunged over for the touchdown around left end.

VICTORY may prove costly to North. Two top linemen may be lost for several games. Cliff Specht has a possible broken has a pinched nerve in his shoulder.

Defending Bay League champion Inglewood is next on the agenda for North.



TRAFFIC JAM . . . North and Mira Costa gridders clog up intersection in Friday night's Bay League tussle, won 6-0 by the Saxons. Victory for North boosted its season record to 2-1. Only a loss to Redondo mars the slate. Another big contest, against defending champion Inglewood, awaits North this Friday. (Photo by Jerry Long)

THS Notches Loop Victory

Capitalizing on Aviation miscues, Torrance sprang a 19-12 upset in Pioneer League competition Friday night. Aviation fumbled the ball away four times and saw four passes go into Tartar hands as Torrance took a big step towards the league crown. John Ricci led the THS defense with three pass interceptions.

Torrance was not without its misdeeds, however. The Tartars fumbled three times, recovering once, and the one aerial the Falcons snagged went for a touchdown.

With Torrance on its own 46, Aviation halfback Joe Burton intercepted a short Clyde Taylor aerial and hustled 55 yards for a touchdown with 32 seconds left in the first quarter. Burton's interception was set up by a heavy rush on Taylor.

EARLY in the second quarter, Don Coil picked off a wayward Falcon pass on his own 28 to stop an Aviation drive, and returned the pigskin to his own 48-yard stripe. From there Torrance tallied in six plays with Mike Cicchini's four-yard plunge good for the TD. The kick was blocked and the score was knotted at 6-6 with 5:06 remaining in the half.

A FUMBLE recovery by Bob Sonju late in the second stanza set up the go-ahead THS tally. Sonju recovered the ball on the Aviation 40. On the first down, halfback Harry Brown slipped around right end to the 27 yard line. Cicchini drove up

the middle to the 24 and then Taylor hit Brown on the four.

CICCHINI earned scoring honors by bulging by the middle to tally with 2:07 left in the half. The kick was wide. Another recovered fumble, this time by Coil on the Aviation 32, set up the final Tartar score.

ON A fourth and four situation, Taylor lateraled to halfback Willie Baker who hit Coil in the end zone for the touchdown. Sophomore halfback Mike Blankensip packed the ball into the end zone for the conversion and THS led 19-6 with 7:02 remaining in the game.

Only 1:34 was left in the contest when Aviation rang up its second score.

RECOVERING a bobble on their own 47, the Falcons finally scored as Ron Felthoven barreled over from two yards out.

Torrance now boasts three straight victories over Aviation. But the Tartars will not be able to rest on their laurels, for loop-leading El Segundo, perpetrator of a stunning 41-14 victory over league favorite Culver City, is next on its list.

PADRES BOMB KNIGHTS

There is little doubt in the minds of Bishop Montgomery gridders as to the top team in the El Camino Real League, and possibly the CIF.

Fermin Lasuen won the distinction Friday night by bombing the Knights, 58-7 in the first league contest of the year for Montgomery.

Montgomery head coach George Swade characterized the situation, saying, "They have got all the horses."

LOOSE ball-handling stung the Knights. The situation was such that three Fermin Lasuen tackles picked up fumbles and scored.

Coach Swade felt that, without the fumbles, the scoreboard might have read approximately 19-0 but still in favor of Lasuen.

BISHOP Montgomery's lone score came early in the final period. On the heels of a long march, fullback Dick Carabajal barreled over from four yards out on a slant play.

Carabajal then ran over the extra point.

The contest was never in doubt as the Padres rang up 19 points in the opening period and tacked on 13 more markers during each of the final three stanzas.

The Knights are not the first club to feel the Fermin Lasuen sting. In four games, the Padres have tallied 158 points while holding their opponents

yardage count. Lasuen rang up 347 yards while Montgomery could manage but 40 against the rugged Padre defense.

INDICATIVE of the one-sidedness of the game was the



8 OCTOBER 14, 1962

Hollypark Sets Pace For Sophs

This week's racing at Hollypark gets underway on Tuesday with the second edition of the \$12,500 Fall Sophomore pace listed as the headliner.

Among those eligible for the Fall Sophomore are Leader Pick, Lumber Six, Haughton Hanover, Quick Pick, Thomas Purdue, and Conejo Chief.

Wednesday's trotting card is highlighted by the Shafter Pace at a mile-and-one-sixteenth for Class AA pacers, Mississinewa, Sampson Direct, and Miss Demon Abbe are among those expected to go postward.

Inglewood Saddles Spartans With Third Straight Licking

Defending Bay League champ Inglewood wore down a determined South eleven Friday night to post a 27-7 victory.

The powerful Inglewood line simply wore down the Spartans. South head coach Dave Tollefson felt, "We outplayed them in the first half, but defensive mistakes hurt us."

At intermission, the Sentinels held a 14-7 lead after tallying in the closing minutes of the second quarter to go ahead for good.

IN THE opening period, South consummated a 70-yard march with Earl Shepherd

plunging off tackle from three yards out for the touchdown.

South moved the ball well in the first half, but it was a different story after halftime with the Spartans just running out of gas.

COACH TOLLEFSON substituted wisely, about 30 boys saw action, in an attempt to give many of his athletes the experience the team as a whole is lacking.

Tollefson felt the game was closer than the score indicates, pointing out that the final Sentinel touchdown came late in the game against the third-string South team.

HALFBACKS JERRY Mann and Bob Woodrum received praise from Tollefson for their offensive play. Center John Butterfield and guard Pat McBurney were standouts on defense according to Tollefson.

The loss gave South a 0-3 record with Long Beach Wildon, Leuzinger and Inglewood now holding wins over the Spartans.

Next in line for South will be rugged Hawthorne, a contender for the league crown this year. The Cougars have suffered one defeat, at the hands of powerful Pacific in a practice tilt, and tied Redondo, 13-13 over the weekend.

Shoup Continues Coaching Upsets

Still up to his old tricks, new California Lutheran College Football coach Bob Shoup, formerly head mentor at North High, bossed his eleven to an upset win in the college's second game in history. Shoup's guidance at North brought the Saxons from a cellar to a steller role in the South Bay area.

Last year, the Shoup-coached North eleven finished second in the Boy League and went on to the CIF preliminaries.

With three former North players on the California Lutheran eleven, the new college took a 20-12, final score upset win, over previously unbeaten Los Angeles Pacific.

The team has no lettermen, relies mainly on freshmen, and had only four weeks of practice.

ALL THREE North athletes were instrumental in the victory. Right halfback Bob Trevethan galloped 29 yards for the first CLC score, and quarterback Jeff Bell punched over the final tally from three yards out with only seconds remaining in the game.

End Skip Mooney, another North letter-winner, intercepted the pass which led to the final Cal Lutheran touchdown.

Bell Hands Narbonne Third Loss

Despite a final half rally by Narbonne, Bell earned a 21-13 Milk Bowl victory Friday afternoon on the Gaucho's field.

Bell took a 13-0 lead into the locker room, then sat back and watched Narbonne hack away at it after intermission.

Mistakes and penalties decided the contest. Twice Gaucho drives were stopped deep in Bell territory by fumbles or penalties.

LLOYD EDWARDS punched over on short gainers for all 13 Gaucho points.

A 35-yard pass from Mike Carter to Clark Ritchey set up the first Narbonne tally in the third quarter. Edwards bolted over from one foot out and NHS trailed 13-6.

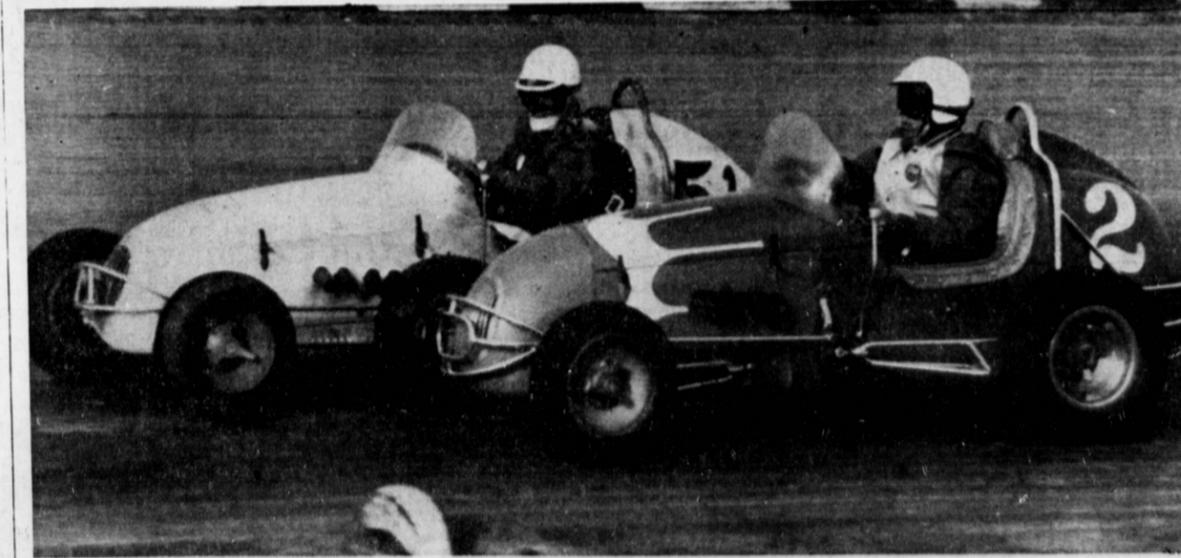
Pop Warner Teams Face Tough Foes

Rugged contests are on tap this afternoon for local Pop Warner football clubs.

In Pee-wee division play, the Torrance Vikings meet the Hawthorne Bees at home, the Torrance Oilers travel to meet the Hawthorne Scorpions and the Inglewood Outlaws host the Torrance Mustangs.

A Midget Division contest finds the Torrance Chargers hosting the Redondo Beach Rascals. The Torrance Blue Devils host the Hawthorne Stingers in a Junior Bantam Division contest.

All Torrance home games are played at North High, with the first contest today starting at 1 p.m.



ROARING HOME . . . Championship midget racing, presented by J. C. Agajanian, returns to Ascot Park Saturday night. Two veterans of racing, Billy Cantrell (2), and Allen Heath, will be in the thick of things, fighting off the challenges of Torrance's famous Parnelli Jones and other nationally known drivers.

The Fearless Spectator
By Charles McCabe, Esquire

A bit back I gave you a little heart throb about a boxer who decked the foe at St. Nick's at New York by the simple maneuver of belting him who he should have been touching gloves, in the ceremonial pre-fight greeting of pugilists. I applauded this stunning bit of initiative as following the highest traditions of American free enterprise.

This moving little conte caused some members of the old cauliflower set to ask that I recount the tale of the Stanley Ketchel-Billy Papke fights, especially the second encounter, remembered by many as the bloodiest battle in ring history.

Ketchel, or the Michigan Assassin, and Papke, or the Illinois Thunderbolt, met on Sept. 7, 1908 at Los Angeles. Ketchel was middleweight champ. He had been described by Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, a lettered light heavy, as "an antagonist of unparalleled ferocity."

He entered the ring wearing a tattered dressing gown, a worn hunting cap and trunks of green gauze. He moved with the stylish slinkiness of the true champ. He had, it was noted, "a feline stride, clear eyes, and a shrewd look of purpose."

Papke, another clean-looking lad, wore an old dressing gown, three days beard, and the smile of a man expecting money. He nodded to the referee, Jim Jeffries, ex-heavyweight champ.

Jeffries brought the men to the ring's center for the usual introductions. He moved away. Ketchel, following ring etiquette held out fists for the formal touching of gloves. Papke, the sneak, threw a fierce left to the champ's kisser. Astounded sports writers were to call this The Judas Punch.

That was it, though Ketchel held on for 11 terrible rounds. Said a journal of the day: "In the seventh Ketchel's mouth was bled. Papke's lower lip and jaw stuck out like the lid on a camera. In the eighth, Ketchel's smile became ghastly. The corners of his mouth that smiled so boyishly when he came into the arena first, were curled up in a sick imploring grin."

" . . . Ketchel was fighting with both eyes shut. He was spattered with blood, which everytime he clinched with Papke covered The Thunderbolt with gore, which made him look as though his red and white sash had become woven all about his body.

In the tenth both men missed repeatedly. Ketchel's face was a blurred blotch. In the eleventh the blood began pouring from his mouth. The gong saved him just as he was knocked through the ropes. Another minute finished him, with Papke almost as strong as when he entered the ring."

"I always knew I was the best man," he said. "You notice I didn't shake hands with him. The time we fought before, he hit me when I shook hands with him and this time I took no chances. I got him first and that was all."

Ketchel died in his tradition and with great chic. He took up a Conway, Mo., farm lady named Goldie Smith, who was almost married to one Walter A. Dimpley.

Goldie's appetites were apparently such that she needed an amorous bench. The Michigan Assassin was pinch-hitting amiably in the farm kitchen in 1910 when the angry common-law husband arrived and shot him.

When Mizner heard of the tragedy, he murmured his famous line, "Tell 'em to start counting ten over him, and he'll get up."